

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1897.

NO. 5.

NEW YEAR, 1897. Everybody Can Get Bargains

At Our Cut-Price Sale This Month.

To reduce stock before taking inventory, we will offer the entire line of Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Brass and Iron Beds, Carpetings and Rugs, Wall Papers, Draperies, etc., at reduced prices.

Sale will be continued through January. Splendid Bargains in each department. Inspection cordially invited.

BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Papers, Draperies

PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and
THE BEST

FLOWR.

MADE BY

PARIS MILLING CO.

Ask Your Grocer For It.
Take No Other.

EVERY SACK GUARANTEED.



RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NEVRINE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco and Opium, which lead to Consumption, etc. With every order will be sent a money-back guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of J. G. Smedley are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, or their attorney, HARMON STITT.

A. SMEDLEY, { Assignees.
E. D. SMEDLEY, { Assignee.
(27nov-tf)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of A. C. Ball are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, or his attorney, HARMON STITT.

PERRY JEFFERSON,
(27nov-tf) Assignee.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of M. H. Current are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, or his attorney, HARMON STITT.

H. C. CURRENT,
(27nov-tf) Assignee.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of I. R. Best are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, or his attorney, HARMON STITT.

HARMON STITT,
(27nov-tf) Assignee.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of James H. Letton are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, or his attorney, HARMON STITT.

L. M. GREEN,
(27nov-tf) Assignee.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of J. J. Peed are requested to present them at once, verified as required by law, to the undersigned, or their attorneys, J. Q. Ward or Harmon Stitt.

J. G. ALLEN, { Assignees.
J. D. PEED, { Assignees.
(20nov-3mo)



Small Payments.

It is not generally known that persons desiring to make small payments down and the balance afterwards can secure THE BEST pianos.

**Steinway,
Hazelton, Gabler,
Smith & Barnes
Pianos**

may be bought in this way. A small payment down, the Piano delivered when desired, and deferred payments arranged to suit buyer. Pianos, old and new, of any makes, taken in exchange.

Ernest Urchs & Co.
121 and 123 West Fourth Street,
CINCINNATI, O.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of Joshua Barton will please prove the same according to law and leave them with the undersigned, or at the office of HARMON STITT, Paris, Ky.

Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate will please settle promptly and avoid suit.

J. M. VIMONT,
Assignee Joshua Barton,
(15nov-tf) Millersburg, Ky.

The First Battle'

OSCAR W. MILLER has received the exclusive agency for this and adjoining counties, for the sale of Bryan's new book, entitled "The First Battle." It is written in Mr. Bryan's best style—clear, concise and logical. His inspiring language, full of keen satire and brilliant rhetoric will, charm, interest and instruct, not only those who were his most devoted followers but also his most ardent opponents. The books contains about 600 pages printed from large, clear type, with 32 full page illustrations; a magnificent colored presentation plate and an autograph preface; handsomely bound in cloth, half-morocco or full morocco, at \$1.75, \$2.25 and \$2.75 each. Mail orders will receive prompt attention. Address, OSCAR W. MILLER, Hutchison, Ky.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg."

Mr. Jeff M. Vimont is very ill with la grippe.

Miss Bettie F. Vimont has the whooping cough.

Miss Minnie Spears returned to Lexington, Tuesday.

Mr. Harry Conway was in Cynthiana, on business, Tuesday.

Col. Wm. Green, of the L. & N., was here Tuesday on business.

Ernest Gorham is still in a serious condition from a recent fall.

Mrs. Lizzie Archdeacon, of Carlisle, is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Fulton.

Mr. H. H. Phillips and wife returned Tuesday from a visit in Maysville.

Mrs. Annie Perine, of Millers Station, was the guest of the Misses Beeding, Tuesday.

Mrs. Elisha Miller returned to Paris Wednesday, and will leave for Atlanta, Saturday.

Mrs. L. C. Bonier, of Lexington, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Jas. Woolums.

Mrs. W. H. H. Johnson and Mrs. Lida Conway returned to Mt. Sterling, yesterday.

Mrs. Chas. Johnson visited her sister, Mrs. E. T. Beeding, in Paris, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Perry Jefferson, E. P. Clark and Chas. Johnson were in Cincinnati, this week, on business.

Messrs. Will and Newt Rankin were in Cincinnati, Monday, at the bedside of their brother, Robert, who is very ill.

We are overstocked on children's shoes. We offer special inducements on the best makes until January 1st, for cash.

(tf) DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG.

A protracted meeting will commence Monday at the Methodist Church. Rev. Britt will be assisted by Rev. Lon Robinson, of Lexington.

Mrs. Beesie Botte, guest of Miss Lida Clarke, and one of the most popular young ladies of Montgomery, returned home, Tuesday, much to the regret of many friends.

See advertisement in another column of W. J. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle." Send your order to Oscar Miller, Hutchison, Ky., agent for Bourbon county.

(tf) The Ebenezer Presbyterian met here Tuesday, with Dr. Rutherford, of Paris, Dr. Scudder, of Carlisle, and Dr. Cochran, of Maysville, and Dr. J. G. Anderson, present. The pastorate of the two latter were dissolved. Rev. Anderson goes to Tampa, Fla., and Rev. Cochran to Bristol, Tenn.

The following query has been received by THE NEWS: "Where the county gets possession of turnpike property, either by purchase, or under condemnation proceedings, and the toll-gate has been removed, and the road made free, by what and whose authority has the gate been again established?"

This has been done on the Millersburg & Cane Ridge road." THE NEWS learns (from the records at Paris) that the Millersburg & Cane Ridge turnpike has been deeded to the county, and the deed is on record in the County Clerk's office. In substance the record says: "An order was entered at the December, 1896, term, of the Bourbon Fiscal Court, appointing Ed. D. Paton, Commissioner, (in the action of the Bourbon Fiscal Court, Plaintiff, vs. the Millersburg and Cane Ridge Turnpike, Defendant,) directed him to execute a deed conveying to the said Bourbon Fiscal Court the said Millersburg and Cane Ridge turnpike, for the consideration that the said court agrees to put said road in good condition and keep it perpetually in good repair, and free of toll, etc., for the public travel." THE NEWS does not know by whose authority the gate has been re-established.

REMEMBER the sheriff's sale, on Saturday, Jan. 16th, 1897, at eleven o'clock a.m., of the carts, standard-bred horses, etc., of James O. Gray, etc., to be sold at the court-house door, in this city.

You should go see the stylish \$3.00 ladies' shoes that Davis, Thompson & Isgrig are selling this week for \$2.00.

(tf) A New Portrait.

PARIS KY., January 12, 1897.

I AM introducing a new portrait made by a new process. It is finer in finish than a large photograph made from life, which could not be produced for less than ten dollars, is beautifully colored in water colors and will never fade.

I propose to make just fifty of these pictures, and to introduce them will make the following offer until Feb. 15th, 1897:

I will make half dozen of my best cabinets, and one (size 16x20 inches) above described portraits, with mat, complete, for \$6. You are not compelled to buy frame from me, but I can sell you frames cheaper than anybody, quality considered. Call and see these portraits. Respectfully,

L. GRINNAN,
(12jan-1mo) Photographer.

Popular Shoes

AT POPULAR PRICES.

Quality and workmanship the best that money can buy. Our \$1.90 shoe for ladies is a beauty.

RION & CLAY.

MASTER'S SALE

OF

Land!

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

I. S. Crouch's Assignee, Plaintiff,

v.

I. S. Crouch, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of the Bourbon Circuit Court made and entered in the above styled cause, on the 3d day of July, 1896, and the supplemental judgment made and entered in the same cause, on the 19th day of December, 1896, I will sell publicly at the Court-house door, in Paris, Kentucky, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1ST, 1897,

about the hour of 12 o'clock noon, the following described lands belonging to the assigned estate of the late I. S. Crouch, to-wit:

A tract of 300 acres lying on the waters of Plum Lick creek, in Bourbon County, Kentucky, and situated on Plum Lick pike near the Montgomery county line and being what is known as the "Home Farm" of the late I. S. Crouch, and which is fully described by metes and bounds as tract No. 1, in the judgment made and entered in the above styled cause, on July 3d, 1896, and fully described in the petition herein, to which said petition and said judgment reference is made for a full description of said land by metes and bounds; or so much of said land as may be necessary to satisfy the debt and interest of Sallie Y. Henderson, guardian, etc., amounting on the day of sale to \$13,028.81 and her costs amounting to \$172.35. The portion of said land which may be sold to pay said debt, interest and costs will be sold free of any dower claim in favor of Sarah J. Crouch, the widow of Isaac S. Crouch.

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Also, at the same time and place, I will sell a tract of 231 acres, 1 rod and 34 poles of land, less that portion thereof lying in Montgomery County, Kentucky, and being about 60 or 65 acres heretofore sold under the execution in favor of H. W. Bramblett. The entire tract is described by metes and bounds as follows:

Beginning at the stone letter F, on the plot corner to L H. Reynolds; thence N 43° 75' W 64.30 poles to a stone at 35° corner to same; thence N 38° W 67.70 poles to a stone at 35° corner to W. S. Richard; thence N 54° W 182 poles to a stone at 31.50°; Jas. Hedges line; thence S 34° W 132 poles to a stone at 32° corner to Kellie Moore; thence S 52° E 115 poles to a stone in J. H. Marks' line, corner to J. H. Wilson heirs at 34°; thence N 35° E 8 poles to a stone, buckeye tree, corner to said Marks; thence N 57.25 E 107.70 poles to the beginning. There is also to be excepted from this tract of land the portion thereof allotted to Sarah J. Crouch as dower, which is described as follows:

Beginning at a stone corner to Kelly Moore and running therewith from his line S 50° E 115 poles to a stone; thence with Wilson's line S 51° E 84 poles to the middle of the Plum Lick Turnpike; thence N 29° E 52.96 poles to the middle of same; thence N 48° W 39.20 poles to a stone; thence N 44° E 22.12 poles to a stone; thence N 44° E 108.40 poles to a stone in Dalzell's line; thence S 35° W 86.28 poles to the beginning, containing 85 acres. The said 85 acres so allotted to Sarah J. Crouch will then be sold subject to said right of dower in favor of said Sarah J. Crouch.

There is also to be excepted from said 231 acres, 1 rod and 34 poles a tract of 18 acres, 2 rods and 16 poles, which is described as follows:

Beginning at (1) designated as the upper corner in a corn-field; thence N 69° W 36 poles to 2, a stake in the old Daniel Bradley line; thence, S 3 W 34.88 poles to a locust stump; thence S 59° E 77° W; thence N 7 E 49.32 poles; thence N 89° W 38.68 poles to the beginning, which said last described portion of said land has been adjudged to belong to W. B. Crouch.

Also, at the same time and place, I will sell a tract of 761 acres, lying in Bourbon county, Kentucky, described on the plot in the action of Bradley vs. Crouch as follows:

Beginning at a stake at figure 1 on the above plot designated as the upper corner of the cornfield; thence N 69° W 36.90 poles to 2, a stake in the old Daniel Bradley line; thence running the 3 next courses with said line, viz: S 3 W 34.88 poles to a locust stump at 3; thence N 53.75 W 11.44 poles to a stone at 4; thence S 36.25 W 98.12 poles to a stake at 5 in the Trimble line; thence with Trimble's line so as to strike the fence of the cornfield that Hiram has had in cultivation S 54 E 95 poles to 6; thence a straight line to strike the bars below the house N 32.50 105 poles to 7; thence with the face around the corner of the cornfield from where we started N 7 E 49.32 poles to 8; thence 69.50 W 38.68 poles to the beginning, containing 761 acres of land, less an undivided eight (8) acres belonging to John Bradley, leaving the quantity of land to be sold by the undersigned Master Commissioner in the above boundary 683 acres.

Said land will be sold to pay the debts of the late I. S. Crouch and the costs of this suit. Said sale will be upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchaser or purchasers will be required to execute bonds with good surety to be approved by the undersigned Master Commissioner payable to

OLNEY'S ADVICE.

Spain to be Debarred From All Share in the Revenue in Cuba,

And to Refrain From All Interference in the Elections on the Island—Spain Acknowledges Her Weakness and May Accept Advice of This Country.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—A Madrid correspondent cables:

Spain has at last concluded that all her efforts to suppress, or even to make any impression on the Cuban insurrection are futile and useless.

Appreciating this fact, which has been patent to all other nations for nearly six months, Prime Minister Canovas del Castillo has definitely accepted Secretary of State Olney's proposal of American intervention as well as the terms which his excellency, President Cleveland and Mr. Olney prescribe as the price for their interference and the use of their prerogatives in attempting to bring about a state of peace in the island of Cuba.

Following the refusal of the American secretary of state to accept, so far as America is concerned, the plan of the Spanish prime minister for a restoration of Spanish rule in Cuba, Mr. Olney, through the usual official channels, submitted in full to Senator Canovas the terms for a peace with Cuba upon which the administration of President Cleveland was willing to intervene and use its efforts to bring about a settlement between Spain and its colony.

The conditions, I am able to state upon the highest authority, mean perfect and complete autonomy for Cuba.

I am unable to transmit now an authentic copy of the correspondence on the subject between the United States and Spain, through Secretary Olney and the Spanish minister to the United States, Dupuy de Lome. I can state with absolute knowledge of the facts, however, that they provide for home rule; to disburse all public moneys; Spain to be debarred from all share in the revenues of the island and all interference in elections held on the island.

In fact, the scheme went to the extreme point of empowering Cuba to levy a tariff in her own favor against exports from Spain sent to the island. The Cuban attitude toward Spain was to be entirely one of independence, except on the one matter that Cuba was to remain in name a Spanish province.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION

At the Columbia Powder Co.'s Works, Near Pittsburgh—Three Persons Killed and Others Injured.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Jan. 13.—At 9:15 o'clock Tuesday morning the tank house of the Columbia Powder Co. located in a hollow one-half mile back from the Ohio river and midway between the boroughs of Shadyside and Shadyside blew up. Five minutes later the storage room, in which was stored a large quantity of explosive material, was also shattered by a terrific explosion. Mr. Stickney, the proprietor of the works and his two daughters are dead. Mr. P. McElroy is fatally injured and Walter Crane very seriously injured. The glycerine magazine is now surrounded by an uncontrollable fire and will doubtless explode, adding greatly to the damage of property. At 10:30 a.m. the residences of Irwin, Porter, Houghton's barn, Hart's house and other outbuildings had been burned. Houses for a considerable distance surrounding were badly shattered by the explosion, and not a window remains in the vicinity.

THE NEW PARTY.

Nothing Accomplished at the Coxey Convention in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 13.—Tuesday evening the 12 delegates from abroad, reinforced by twice that number of St. Louis middle of the roaders and commonwealers, discussed a series of rambling resolutions offered by Carl Browne. Mr. Coxey was in the chair. The resolutions call for the formation of a new party to be called the United States party, advocating direct legislation, good roads and non-interest bearing bonds. Discussion developed three elements in the meeting—populists, commonwealers and new party men. The Browne resolutions were not adopted at a late hour Tuesday night, the only thing accomplished was the acceptance of an invitation to hold their financial convention in Nashville in 1897.

Foreclosure Proceedings.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—Attorney General Harmon was seen at his office Tuesday and questioned as to the probable course the government would pursue with respect to the Pacific railroads now that the funding bill had failed. Beyond the statement that some action probably would be taken within the next thirty days he declined to discuss the matter. It is believed, however, that the first step will be against the Union Pacific, inasmuch as foreclosure proceedings instituted by the first mortgage lien holders of that road are now pending in the courts.

Riot at a Wedding.

SHENANDOAH, Pa., Jan. 13.—The police were called on to quell a riot at a wedding among the foreign miners. When the officers arrived they found about sixty men fighting like demons. They turned upon the police and knocked four of them senseless. When the police finally got control it was found that two of the miners had been dangerously wounded.

Ohio Electors Call on McKinley.

CANTON, O., Jan. 13.—The Ohio electors arrived in Canton Tuesday morning and called on Maj. McKinley at noon. All the members of the college were present save one. Maj. McKinley entertained the electors at luncheon. The call was an informal and social one, and there were no speeches.

Will Pick Out a Battle-Ground.

DALLAS, Tex., Jan. 13.—Dan Stuart's private Secretary, Mr. Wheelock, has left town for Lower California, where he will pick out a battle-ground for the Corbett-Fitzsimmons prize event in the ring.

WOOL GROWERS

Or Ohio Disagree in Regard to Tariff Protection—Dingley Bill Endorsed.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 14.—For the first time the Ohio Wool Growers' association in its meeting Wednesday was not unanimous regarding tariff protection. The resolutions reported from the committee sets forth that the removal of the tariff on wool had ruined the sheep raising business and demanded the restoration of protection.

They did not endorse the Dingley bill now before the ways and means committee of the house. Judge Wm. Lawrence, president of the association, moved to amend by inserting an endorsement of the Dingley bill. It was developed in the discussion that followed that the committee thought the bill too radical and would not report the resolutions with the endorsement in them. The amendment offered by Judge Lawrence was finally adopted on a weak vote. In the course of his remarks Judge Lawrence said if the incoming administration did not do something for the farmer, Ohio would go for free silver four years hence.

The preamble declares that the severest blow ever dealt the agricultural interest of the United States was inflicted by the tariff of 1894, and the most disastrous of all was the placing of wool on the free list, this action depreciating the American flocks one-third, reducing the price of wool 50 per cent. and causing a loss to the wool growers in three years of over one hundred and seventy-five million dollars; that it is fast eliminating the most important branch of industry from the farmer and farm laborers as well as others who must draw their support from agricultural industries; and that it is the first and highest duty of the incoming administration to revise the tariff at the earliest possible moment. The resolutions demand that such duty as will fully restore the industry be put upon wool, and the new tariff act should contain a clause providing for additional duties on wool and woolens in bonded warehouses or imported after March 5, 1897, and declaring against ad valorem duties as inviting frauds.

MOTHER AND SON

Dead as the Result of Coal Gas Asphyxiation at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—Mrs. Esther Poole was found dead in her flat at 1708 Milwaukee avenue Wednesday afternoon as the result of coal gas asphyxiation, and her son, James Poole, who gained considerable notoriety here through his connection with the Berry detective agency in the killing of Frank White on the west side several months ago, died at 10 o'clock Wednesday night from the same cause. Mrs. Poole was 60 years of age and had been separated from her husband for a number of years. The police say the mother and son may have committed suicide.

JIM FRENCH

Notorious Criminal, Pardoned by Gov. Stone, Wanted at Desoto, Mo., for Safe-Blowing.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 14.—When Chief of Detectives Desmond, of this city, heard that Gov. Stone, just before retiring from office, had pardoned Jim French, a notorious criminal, he wired nearby cities a description of the ex-convict, and mailed a circular to all chiefs of police in an effort to capture French.

He is wanted at Desoto, Mo., on the charge of blowing the post office safe and stealing \$1,800. He is also wanted at Walden, Mo., for another post office safe robbery, when \$1,500 was taken.

Balloting for a Senator.

BOISE, Ida., Jan. 14.—The joint ballot taken in the Idaho legislature Wednesday resulted as follows: Claggett, pop., 33; Dubois, silver rep., 3; Jones, dem., 14; Nelson, pop., 8; Johnson, dem., 9; scattering, 3; necessary to choose, 36. Most of the 25 silver republicans who voted for Dubois on the first ballot on Tuesday divided their votes between the two democrats Wednesday. It is believed Wednesday night that Dubois is beaten and the Claggett men declare that on the next ballot Thursday that their candidate will receive more than the necessary 36 votes to elect.

Wholesale Jewelers Assign.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—Keller, Ettinger & Fink, wholesale dealers in jewelry, watches and diamonds, at No. 24 John street, suspended Wednesday. Liabilities are about \$150,000. Henry Rogers, importer of fancy goods, novelties and bric a brac at No. 558 Broadway, allowed three judgments to be taken against him Wednesday, aggregating \$27,154. His liabilities are reported at between \$80,000 and \$100,000.

Kyle's Chance for Senator.

PIERRE, S. D., Jan. 14.—The senatorial situation has become more complicated and the principal fight is apparently narrowing down to Kyle and Loucks. The friends of each of these candidates claim that their man is in the lead. From a conservative estimate it is believed now that Kyle's entire strength is something more than that of any one of his opponents, but he is far from having a majority.

James F. Gibbs for Public Printer.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 14.—The Ohio Editorial Association Wednesday endorsed the candidacy of James F. Gibbs, publisher of the Norwalk Reflector, for public printer of the United States. Gibbs is treasurer of the National Editorial Association and has been endorsed for the position by editorial associations in other states.

Consul Attacked.

BANGKOK, Jan. 14.—Siamese soldiers assaulted the American vice consul, E. V. Kellett, without any provocation, according to affidavits by European witnesses. Siam ignores the protest of the United States minister resident and Consul General John Barrett. No American gunboat has been here for five years.

True Bill Against Ivory.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—The grand jury in the Central criminal court (Old Bailey) Tuesday returned a true bill against Edward J. Ivory, alias Edward Bell, of New York, who was arrested in Glasgow in September last on the charge of being engaged in a conspiracy to cause a dynamite explosion.

UNCLE SAM.

By the Treaty, Becomes Supreme in the Western Hemisphere.

Great Britain, by the Terms of the Venezuelan Treaty, Acknowledges the Validity of the Monroe Doctrine—Russia Wants to Obtain Knowledge.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—The Chronicle's Washington correspondent telegraphs that Russia has been most keenly anxious to obtain knowledge regarding the treaty of arbitration just signed by the representatives of the United States and Great Britain. He says during the negotiations the Russian minister to the United States asked Secretary of State Olney whether it was a treaty of offense and defense and whether it committed the two countries to an alliance.

Mr. Olney, according to the correspondent, replied in the ordinary diplomatic acceptance of the term it was not such a treaty, but was an alliance with Great Britain in support of the Monroe doctrine, Great Britain, by the terms of the Venezuelan treaty, having acknowledged the validity of the Monroe doctrine, which hitherto she had affected to regard as merely the ipse dixit of the United States not being of international law.

The Chronicle vouches for the correctness of the foregoing and claims to be in a position to declare that the American executive holds that with Great Britain's support the danger of European interference in the western hemisphere vanishes and the United States becomes supreme. This, the paper says, was one of the chief reasons that caused the United States to endeavor to secure the treaty. The American government now does not fear that any power will question the Monroe doctrine.

It adds that Russia more than once offered assistance to the United States when the relations with Great Britain threatened to become ruptured. The secretaries of state recognized that the offers were not prompted so much by friendship for the United States as by enmity for England. If Russia had any influence in Washington it would be directed to preventing ratification of the treaty by the senate.

A BLACK FIEND

Confesses to Criminally Assaulting a Colored Girl and Then Killed Her.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 13.—Robbed, stripped of her clothing, murdered and finally buried, describes the fate which Nellie Stepp, 12 years old, met at the hands of Charles Taylor, the black fiend, now in jail. He confessed these crimes to Officer Mack Phythian Tuesday afternoon, but concealed the greatest crime of all, fearing that swift vengeance would overtake him if he told it. To a colored friend who called to see him he admitted having criminally assaulted the girl, and when this became known among the colored population their indignation knew no bounds.

Taylor told Officer Phythian that he hit the girl with his fist as she was climbing over a fence because she called him a harsh name, and the blow was harder than he intended and killed her. The colored people are now convinced that he criminally assaulted her and that is the reason she called him a harsh name.

One darky who went to see Taylor in jail Tuesday says he told him that he assaulted her several times.

The colored people are greatly incensed against Taylor and all agree that he should be lynched, but it is not likely they will have nerve enough to raise a mob.

Gov. Bradley sent his private secretary to Judge Cantrell Tuesday night to tell him that the troops would be at his disposal Tuesday night whenever he wanted them to prevent a mob. The judge said he thought all necessary precautions had been taken, but to make assurance doubly sure, he asked the governor to put Capt. Noel Gaines, of the McCreary Guards, under his orders, which was done. The governor and Judge Cantrell are both determined the prisoner shall be protected, and there is now no evidence of a mob.

MINE WORKERS.

Their Eighth Annual Convention Called to Order at Columbus, O.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 13.—Sixty delegates were present when the eighth annual convention of United Mine Workers of America was called to order by President Penna Tuesday. The morning session was spent in discussing the report of the credentials committee. It did not seat the delegates at large. These are generally in favor of M. Ratchford for president, and the McBryde men are naturally anxious to shut them from the convention. A motion was made to seat them, but a motion to lay it on the table was carried. The report of the credentials committee was then adopted.

There are to be three parties to the agreement. The United States does not act as representative of the insurgents. There are still some minor details to be arranged, and these may occupy at least ten days more. By the end of January, however, the terms will be complete.

They will then be laid before Congress in a special message from President Cleveland. Simultaneously they will be promulgated in Madrid and Havana.

The Delegates Visit the Senate.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 14.—The delegates to the monetary convention here Wednesday, who accepted the invitation to visit the senate at the state house, were received with much consideration. Senator Shively presided, and introduced President Patterson and Messrs. Thrasher, of Ohio, and Wharton, of Pennsylvania, who briefly addressed the senators. With a short speech of welcome by Gov. Mount, the proceedings closed.

Hunger Drove Him to Burglary.

MARION, Ind., Jan. 14.—A man who gives his name as John Ryan was caught while burglarizing the clothing store of Phil Lyons. He had previously told an officer what he was going to do. He was cold and hungry and he preferred the penitentiary to his present condition.

Ex-President Harrison on the Monetary Conference.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—The grand jury in the Central criminal court (Old Bailey) Tuesday returned a true bill against Edward J. Ivory, alias Edward Bell, of New York, who was arrested in Glasgow in September last on the charge of being engaged in a conspiracy to cause a dynamite explosion.

Senator Platt to Succeed Himself.

HARTFORD, Ct., Jan. 13.—The republican caucus of the general assembly Tuesday nominated Senator Platt to succeed himself for six years. The democratic caucus nominated Jos. B. Sargent of New Haven.

WILL ACCEPT.

Senator Sherman to Be Secretary of State in President McKinley's Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—A joint resolution was introduced by Mr. Mills (dem., Fox) declaring that the expediency of recognizing the independence of a foreign government belongs to congress, and that the president shall act in harmony with congress: also declaring that "the independence of Cuba ought to be and is hereby recognized," and appropriating \$10,000 for the salary and expenses of a minister to the government of Cuba. A resolution was introduced by Mr. Morris and another proposing the committee on expenditures in the executive department to inquire into the circumstances of the abstraction of certain papers as to Pacific railroad matters from the files in the treasury department. A house bill was passed for the house bill of last session to amend the laws relative to navigation; and a substitute for another house bill to amend the laws relating to American seamen were discussed up to adjournment. Adjourning to Monday next.

HOUSE—Thursday under the term of the officer passed last session, a bill refunding the Pacific railroad, was introduced by Mr. Powers (rep., Vt.) chairman of the committee, and Mr. Gove (rep., Pa.) supported the measure and Messrs. Hubbard (rep., Mo.) and Bell (dem., Tex.) opposed it. The latter and Mr. Harrison (dem., Ala.) each presented a substitute for this committee measure, which announcement it would be formally offered for consideration at the proper time. General discussion will be continued Friday, and on Saturday the bill will be taken up again. A vote on its passage will be taken Monday night. A bill was passed providing for the appointment of a surveyor of the general land office of Alaska at \$2,000 a year.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—SENATE—Not in session.

HOTEL—The second day's discussion of the Pacific railroad refunding bill of the house of representatives developed much more interest from a popular point of view. Mr. Johnson (rep., Cal.) in the course of a speech supporting the bill alluded to Mr. W. R. Hearst of the San Francisco Examiner and New York Journal in most vituperative terms. He was answered by Mr. Cooper (rep., Wis.), no less scathing in his language, and the speech graceful he had ever known in the history of the congress. The bill was advocated by Messrs. Patterson (dem., Tenn.) and Hepburn (rep., La.), and antagonized by Messrs. Harrison (dem., Ala.), Beattie (dem., La.), Swanson (dem., Va.), McCall (rep., Mass.), (only upon the rate of interest proposed), by Messrs. Wheeler (dem., Al.) and Shyroth and Bell (pops., Col.).

THE REMAINS

Of Poor Nellie Stepp Found in a Creek Covered with Stones.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 14.—The body of Nellie Stepp, the murdered colored girl, was found on Washington Crutchfield's farm Wednesday, by Officer Phythian, who made the search after securing new directions from Murderer Taylor Wednesday morning.

The body was found lying face downward in a rivulet of running water, with large stones placed carefully on top of it, and would never have been discovered had Taylor not confessed.

Coroner Dehoney went at once to the scene, summoned a jury and examined all the witnesses. The testimony developed the fact that the girl had not been seen since November 21, instead of Christmas night, and Taylor was with her when last seen and consequently she has been dead 53 days, or else Taylor kept her a prisoner several days in the deserted cabin, where he sometimes slept.

The body was fairly well preserved, and no cuts or bullet holes could be found. She had no shoes or stockings and no garments except a shirt waist, a short jacket and a badly torn underskirt. Her corset, shoes and stockings had previously been found in the deserted cabin by the girl's grandmother and Wednesday her skirt and some bloody bed clothing were found hidden away in the cabin. All those present at the inquest Wednesday afternoon believe that the bloody bed clothes prove conclusively that Taylor took the girl to the cabin, committed the criminal assault, and then choked or smothered her to death.

CUBAN WAR

May Soon Come to an End—Spain Offers Terms to the Insurgents.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—The World publishes a dispatch from Washington, saying:

The agreement between the United States and Spain regarding the terms to be granted to the Cuban insurgents was practically concluded Wednesday. It is neither a treaty nor a diplomatic memorandum.

It is a compact or agreement between the United States and Spain, upon the terms that Spain is willing to grant the insurgents. It provides for capitulation and pardon of the insurgents, for whom Gen. Gomez is expected to sign the treaty.

</

AFTER FOURSORE YEARS.

Good night, dear heart, good night,
Nay, let our weeping cease;
Her morning breaks where cloudless light
Bathes the fair hills of peace.

That peace to her so dear
Has settled on her brow,
And now, methinks, the angels hear
Her gentle "Thee" and "Thou."

Close the sweet, patient eyes—
Why mourn their fading light?
Her vision sweeps celestial skies
Where there is no more light.

Fold the dear earthborn hands,
They clasp our own no more;
She greets among immortal bands
Her loved ones gone before.

No dying agony
In this last hour is given;
One look across the silent sea,
One step—from earth to Heaven.

One little sigh for sleep,
A fluttering of the breast,
And then—O wherefore should we weep?
She enters into rest.

Toward this calm resting place
Long was the way she trod,
And so we cover up her face
And leave it all with God.

Mrs. Julia M. Dana, in N. W. Christian Advocate.

THE MISTRESS
of the
Mine.
or A Woman
Intervenes.
By Robert Barr.

[Copyright, 1895, by Robert Barr.]

CHAPTER XIX.—CONTINUED.

The parasol broke with a sharp snap, and the girl murmured: "Oh, 'but the murmur was faint.

"Never mind the parasol," he said, pulling it from between them and tossing it aside. "I'll get you another."

"Reckless man!" she gasped. "You little know how much it cost. And I think, you know, I ought to have been consulted—in an—in an affair of this kind—George."

"There was no time. I acted upon your own advice—promptly. You are not angry, Jennie, my dear girl, are you?"

"I suppose I'm not, though I think I ought to be, especially as I know only too well that I held my heart in my hand the whole time, almost offering it to you. I hope you won't treat it as you have treated the sunshade."

He kissed her for answer.

"You see," she said, putting his necktie straight, "I liked you from the very first, far more than I knew at the time. If you—I'm not trying to justify myself, you know—but if you had—well—just coaxed me a little yourself, I would never have sent that cable message. You seemed to give up everything, and you sent Kenyon to me, and that made me angry. I expected you to come back to me, but you never came."

"I was a stupid fool. I always am, when I get a fair chance."

"Oh, no, you're not, but you do need some one to take care of you."

She suddenly held him at arm's length from her.

"You don't imagine for a moment, George Wentworth, that I came here to-day for—for this."

"Certainly not," cried the honest young man with much indignant fervor, drawing her again toward him. "Then it's all right. I couldn't bear to have you think such a thing, especially—well, I'll tell you why, some day. But I do wish you had a title. Do they r ennable accountants in this country, George?"

"No, they knight only rich fools."

"Oh, I'm so glad of that, for you'll get rich on the mine, and I'll be Lady Wentworth yet."

She drew his head down until her laughing lips touched his.

CHAPTER XX.

Although the steamship that took Kenyon to America was one of the speediest in the Atlantic service, yet the voyage was inexpressibly dreary to him. He spent most of his time walking up and down the deck thinking about the other voyage of a few months before. The one consolation of his present trip was its quickness.

When he arrived at his hotel in New York, he asked if there was any message there for him, and the clerk handed him an envelope, which he tore open. It was a cable dispatch from Wentworth, with the words: "Longworth at Windsor. Proceed to Ottawa immediately. Get option renewed. Longworth duping us."

John knitted his brows and wondered where Wentworth was. The clerk, seeing his perplexity, asked if he could be of any assistance.

"I have received this cablegram, but don't quite understand it. Where is Wentworth?"

"Oh, that means the Windsor hotel. Just up the street."

Kenyon registered, and told the clerk to assign him a room and send his baggage up to it when it came. Then he walked out from the hotel and sought the Windsor.

He found the colossal hostelry, and was just inquiring of the clerk whether a Mr. Longworth was staying there when that gentleman appeared at the desk and took some letters and his key. Kenyon tapped him on the shoulder.

Young Longworth turned round with more alacrity than he usually displayed, and gave a long whistle of surprise when he saw whom it was.

"In the name of all the gods," he cried, "what are you doing here?" Then, before Kenyon could reply, he said: "Come up to my room."

They went to the elevator, rose a few stories, and passed down an apparently endless hall, carpeted with some noiseless stuff that gave no echo of the footfall. Longworth put his key into the door and opened it. They entered a large and pleasant room.

"Well," he said, "this is a surprise. What is the reason of your being here? Anything wrong in London?"

"Nothing wrong so far as I am aware. We received no cablegrams from you, and thought there might be some hitch in the business: therefore I came."

"Ah, I see. I cabled over to your address and said I was staying at the Windsor for a few days. I sent a cablegram almost as long as a letter, but it didn't appear to do any good."

"No; I did not receive it." "And what did you expect was wrong over here?"

"That I did not know. I knew you had time to get to Ottawa and see the mine in twelve days from London. Not hearing from you in that time, and knowing the option was running out, both Wentworth and I became anxious, and so I came over."

"Exactly. Well, I'm afraid you've had your trip for nothing."

"What do you mean? Is not the mine all I said it was?"

"Oh! the mine is all right; all I meant was, there was really no necessity of your coming."

"But, you know, the option ends in a very short time."

"Well, the option, like the mine, is all right. I thing you might quite safely have left it in my hands."

It must be admitted that John Kenyon began to feel he had acted with unreasonable rashness in taking his long trip.

"Is Mr. Melville here with you?"

"Mr. Melville has returned home. He had not time to stay longer. All he wanted to do was to satisfy himself about the mine. He was satisfied, and he has gone home. If you were in London now you would be able to see him."

"Did you meet Mr. Von Brent?"

"Yes; he took us to the mine."

"And did you say anything about the option to him?"

"Well, we had some conversation about it. There will be no trouble about the option. What Von Brent wants is to sell his mine, that is all."

There was a few moments' silence, then Longworth said: "When are you going back?"

"I don't know. I think I ought to see Von Brent. I am not at all easy about leaving matters as they are. I think I ought to get a renewal of the option. It is not wise to risk things as we are doing. Von Brent might



"And I'll be Lady Wentworth yet."

any time get an offer for his mine, just as we are forming our company, and, of course, if the option had not been renewed, he would sell to the first man who put down the money. As you say, all he wants is to sell the mine."

Longworth was busy opening his letters and apparently paying very little attention to what Kenyon said. At last, however, he spoke:

"If I were you, if you care to take my advice, I would go straight back to England. You will do no good here. I merely say this to save you any further trouble, time and expense."

"Don't you think it would be as well to get a renewal of the option?"

"Oh! certainly; but, as I told you before, it was not at all necessary for you to come over. I may say, furthermore, that Von Brent will not again renew the option without a handsome sum down, to be forfeited if the company is not formed. Have you the money to pay him?"

"No, I have not."

"Very well, then, there will not be the slightest use in your seeing Von Brent."

Young Mr. Longworth arched his eyebrows and gazed at John through his eyeglass. "I will let you have my third of the money if that will do any good."

"How much money does Von Brent want?"

"How should I know? To tell you the truth, Mr. Kenyon, and truth never hurts, or oughtn't to, I don't at all like this visit of yours to America. You and Mr. Wentworth have been good enough to be suspicious about me from the very first. You have not taken any pains to conceal it, either of you. Your appearance in America at this particular juncture is nothing more nor less than an insult to me. I intend to receive it as such."

"I have no intention of insulting you," said Kenyon, "if you are dealing fairly with me."

"There it is again. That remark is an insult. I wish to have nothing more to say to you. I give you my advice that it is better for you, and cheaper, to go back to London. You need not act on it unless you like. I have not thought to say to you, and so this interview may as well be considered closed."

"And how about the mine?"

"I imagine the mine will take care of itself."

"Do you think this is courteous treatment of a business partner?"

"My dear sir, I do not take my lessons in courtesy from you. Whether you are pleased or displeased with my treatment of you is a matter of supreme indifference to me. I am tired of living in an atmosphere of suspicion, and I have done with it, that's all. You think some game is being played on you—both you and Wentworth think that—and yet you haven't the 'cuteness' as they call it here, or the sharpness to find it out. Now, a man who has suspicions he cannot prove should keep those suspicions to himself until he can."

"Well," he said, "this is a surprise. What is the reason of your being here? Anything wrong in London?"

"Nothing wrong so far as I am aware. We received no cablegrams from you, and thought there might be some hitch in the business: therefore I came."

John Kenyon walked back to his hotel more suspicious than ever. He wrote a letter to Wentworth detailing the conversation, telling him Melville had sailed for home and advising him to see that gentleman. He stayed in New York that night and took the morning train to Montreal. In due time he arrived at Ottawa and called on Von Brent. He found that gentleman in his chambers, looking as if he had never left the room since the option was signed. Von Brent at first did not recognize his visitor, but, after gazing a moment at him, he sprang from his chair and held out his hand.

"You are right," said George. "Of course, there is just as much possibility of my reaching the moon as getting that sum of money on short notice."

"Yes, or on long notice, either, I imagine. I know plenty of men who have the money, but I wouldn't undertake to ask them for it, and I don't believe you would. Still, there is nothing like trying. He who tries may succeed, but no one can succeed who doesn't try. Why not go to old Longworth?"

"He could let you have the money in a moment if he wanted to do so. He knows you. What's your security, what are you going to do with it—that eternal mine of yours?"

"Yes, that 'eternal mine.' I want it to be mine. That is why I need the £20,000."

"Well, George, I don't see much hope for you. You never spoke to old Longworth about it, did you? He wasn't one of the men you intended to get into this company?"

"No, he was not. I wish he had been. He would have treated us better than his rascally nephew has done."

"Ah, that immaculate young man has been playing you tricks, has he?"

"He has played me one trick, which is enough."

"Well, why don't you go and see the old man and lay the case before him? He treats that nephew as if he were his son. Now, a man will do a great deal for his son, and perhaps old Longworth might do something for his nephew."

"Yes, but I should have to explain to him that his nephew is a scoundrel."

"Very well, that is just the kind of explanation to bring the £20,000. If his nephew really is a scoundrel, and you can prove it, he could not want a better lever than that on the old man's money bags."

"By Jove," said Wentworth, "I believe I shall try it. I want to let him know, anyhow, what sort of a man his nephew is. I'll go and see him."

"I would," said the other, turning to his work. And so George Wentworth, putting the cablegram in his pocket, went to see old Mr. Longworth in a frame of mind in which no man should see his fellow-man.

He did not wait to be announced, but walked, to the astonishment of the clerk, straight through into Mr. Longworth's room. He found the old man seated at his desk.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BATTLE OF MARATHON.

Tremendous Consequences Hinged Upon the Victory of the Greeks.

There has been one day in the history of the world fraught with tremendous consequences to the whole of mankind. There have been days when one or more countries have had reason to believe that the crisis had been reached in their history, and their welfare hinged on the success of their encounter with the enemy, a victory that one day might win or lose for them. These were as naught compared with the tremendous weight that hung in the balance when the Greeks met the Persians at Marathon.

The handful of tiny states that inhabited Greece a new life had arisen. The Greek intellect had developed faculties which indicated that man had advanced another stage toward the highest ideals. Foremost among these little nations was Athens, destined to reach the highest intellectual glory. Athens, too, contained the germs of human freedom; it was the forerunner of the democracies of the world. But the very existence of Athens and Greece was threatened by the huge barbaric empire of Persia. Darius had sent out his hordes of warriors to add the Greek states to his vast dominions. Face to face his numerous forces met the Athenians on the plain of Marathon. Hitherto invincible in the field, the Persians looked upon the little army opposed to them with contempt. The Greeks themselves hesitated to hazard a battle with the conquerors of the world. Their generals debated the question, and the decision to fight the Persians was caused by the eloquence of the immortal Miltiades. He led his 10,000 Greeks against the Persian hosts and gained a decisive victory. The glorious day of Marathon beat back the advancing tide of eastern despotism and barbarism and saved the freedom and civilization of the western world.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

CHAPTER XXI.

When George Wentworth received this message he read it several times over before its full meaning dawned upon him. Then he paced up and down his room and gave way to his feelings. His best friends, who had been privileged to hear George's vocabulary when he was rather angry, admitted that the young man had a fluency of expression which was very much more terse than proper. When the real significance of the dispute became apparent to him, George outdid himself in this particular line. Then he realized that, however consolatory such language is to a very angry man, it does little good in any practical way. He paced silently up and down the room, wondering what he could do, and the more he wondered the less light he saw through the fog. He put on his hat and went into the other room.

"Henry," he said to his partner, "do you know anybody who would lend me £20,000?"

Henry laughed. The idea of anybody lending that sum of money except on the very best security was in itself extremely comic.

"Do you want it to-day?" he said.

"Yes, I want it to-day."

"Well, I don't know any better plan than to go out into the street and ask every man if he has that sum about him. You are certain to meet men who have

MONETARY CONFERENCE.

Congress to Be Asked to Create a Finance Commission.

If the President Fails to Appoint, a Committee to Choose One to Formulate a Plan—Gold the Standard and Greenbacks to Be Retired.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 18.—This city is full of financiers. At 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon the monetary conference was called to order in Tomlinson hall, more than 300 delegates being assembled. Hugh H. Hanna, chairman of the executive committee, appointed at a preliminary conference November 18 last, and his associates had selected the following temporary officers: E. O. Standard, ex-governor of Missouri, temporary chairman; J. W. Smith, secretary of the local board of trade, and also of the executive committee, secretary. Later Smith gave way to Evans Woolen as permanent secretary. He is the secretary of the Commercial club, of Indianapolis.

Mr. Standard, on taking the chair, spoke 15 minutes.

Among other things, he said: "The present financial methods of our government are largely those adopted during the war, when there were great emergencies. I believe there is a very strong and constantly increasing conviction among our people that some method should be adopted for the retirement of the United States and treasury notes.

"I would, on the strength of these notes, retire them at a low rate of interest."

Mr. J. W. Smith, secretary of Indianapolis board of works, read the call under which the convention assembled.

The emphatic terms of the call declaring it to be the sentiment of the business men of the country that they should take part in shaping the financial legislation of the country and they would never agree to any proposition which would degrade the present standard of values, were received with applause.

Mr. Hanna presented the report of the executive committee pursuant to the resolutions of instructions adopted at a preliminary conference December 1.

It is said the committee has sent out invitations to the boards of trade, commercial clubs and such like organizations of all cities in the United States of a population of 8,000 and greater, to send delegations to this convention.

"I would," said the other, turning to his work. And so George Wentworth, putting the

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. M. PURNELL as a candidate for Judge of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. E. BUTLER as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce T. HART TALBOT as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEORGE T. MCCARNEY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce GEORGE W. BOWEN as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic party. [If elected Mr. Bowen's deputies will be W. W. Mitchell and James Burke.]

We are authorized to announce BRUTUS J. CLAY, JR., (with G. W. Judy as deputy,) as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce ED. D. PATON as a candidate for re-election as Clerk of the Bourbon County Court, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce SAMUEL T. JAMES as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. C. JONES as a candidate for re-election as Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party. [Mr. Jones' candidacy is in the interest of Mrs. Landon Ashbrook.]

We are authorized to announce W. H. BOONE as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce WM. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN H. STEWART as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce CLIFTON ARNSPAGER as a candidate for re-election as County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce J. U. BOARDMAN as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce S. D. CLAY as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GARTH D. KENNEY as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce WM. H. WHALEY as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce WILL G. MCCLINTOCK as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce ARCHIE W. BEDFORD as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HOUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

We are authorized to announce MISS KATE EDGAR as a candidate for re-election as Superintendent of Public Schools for Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce WM. E. WILLIAMS as a candidate for Superintendent of Public Schools for Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

THE announcement was made positively Wednesday night that Senator Sherman had been tendered the State portfolio and had accepted. See dispatch on second page.

A SPECIAL to the *Enquirer* from Frankfort, says: "The gold Democrats and Republicans to Franklin county completed their fusion Monday and nominated the following ticket, to run against the regular Democratic nominees: For County Judge, Jas. A. Violett (Dem.); for Legislature, W. J. Lewis, (Dem.); for Circuit Clerk, Jacob Swigert (Rep.); for County Clerk, A. B. Hammond (Rep.); for Sheriff, John C. Bridges (Dem.)."

THE monetary conference at Indianapolis has adjourned, subject to call by its Executive Committee. The Executive Committee is to consist of fifteen members, who shall endeavor to procure the passage at the special session of Congress of a bill creating a monetary commission to consider the entire question of the financial system of the United States. On page three is printed a two-column dispatch from Indianapolis detailing the proceedings of the conference.

A COURAGEOUS Indiana legislator has introduced a bill to hold baggage-masters responsible for the baggage they smash. He proposes to fine them every time they throw a piece of baggage from a car door to the platform, instead of gently transferring it to a truck, only a few inches lower than the bottom of the car.

MCKINLEY will be the third Methodist President of the United States. Of the others, eight have been Episcopalian, six Presbyterians, two Unitarians, one Christian and one Free-thinker.

THE New York dispatches printed on second page give interesting Cuban war news. London dispatches on same page give foreign comments on the Venezuelan treaty just terminated.

WEYLER is said to be in a very bad humor over the persistent criticisms to which he is subjected, and recently threatened to send the correspondent of a Madrid paper to prison.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

J. K. Redmon's six race horses are wintering at Latonia.

Chas. Meng, of North Middletown, shipped two cars of cattle to the Cincinnati market Tuesday.

Geo. C. Johnson, of North Middletown, sold twenty thousand pounds of tobacco to Sim Wilson, at eight cents.

A Clark county farmer sold 2,500 bushels of wheat the other day at \$1.01 per bushel. A Mt. Sterling mill was the purchaser.

Douglas Day, a young lawyer, accidentally shot and probably fatally injured an old colored man Tuesday night at Mt. Sterling.

Ed. A. Tipton has purchased of Mike Bowerman the well known trotting mare Eoline 2:14, by Artillery. The price paid is private, but is said to have been a good one. Eoline will go into Ben Kenney's stable, and if she does well will be raced in the Montana circuit.

REMEMBER the sheriff's sale, on Saturday, Jan. 16th, 1897, at eleven o'clock a.m., of the carts, standard-bred horses, etc., of James O. Gray, etc., to be sold at the court-house door, in this city.

Engagements Of Auctioneer A. T. Forsyth.

Jan. 16—E. M. Dickson, M. C.—at ten a.m., two houses and lots.

Jan. 16th—Harmon Stitt, assignee's sale I. R. Best land, stock, etc.

Jan. 18—E. M. Dickson, M. C.—J. W. Wilcox heirs' land.

Jan. 23—E. M. Dickson, M. C.—H. H. Hunt's property in Millersburg.

Jan. 26th—Master Commissioner Lucy J. Skinner's heirs' 3 farms.

Jan. 28—J. Q. & J. M. Ward assignees J. H. Hawkins—three tracts and.

Feb. 4—L. M. Greene, assignee—J. H. Letton's land.

Ramon's Liver Pill removes the bile. The Tonic Pellet tones up the system. Combined form a Perfect Treatment. 25c

Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m. 34

8 a. m. 36

10 a. m. 37

12 m. 43

2 p. m. 41

4 p. m. 40

5 p. m. 39

7 p. m. 37

The patrons of Crawford Bros.' shop, on Main street, near Fifth, enjoy a quiet, quick, and clean service by expert barbers in the cosiest shop in Paris. Baths in comfortable, well-equipped bath rooms furnished at the pleasure of patrons.

(th)

See advertisement in another column of W. B. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle." Send your order to Oscar Miller, Hutchinson, Ky., agent for Bourbon county.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Scott's Emulsion

is made up of the most essential elements that go to nourish the body. Where the appetite is varying or lacking, it increases it, and where digestion is weak, it aids it to perform its function in a more vigorous way. It enriches the blood, makes healthy flesh and cures chronic coughs and colds by making it possible for the body to resist.

FRIENDS TELL US "IT'S

BUT THE STATE

WE WOULD

AND THE STATE

WE WOULD

IF WE WOULD

SEI MO WE

CAN WE

GO TO THE STATE

SCOTT & BOWNE, NEW YORK.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

DR. WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief to piles. It is a salve. Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c. and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS MFG CO., PROPS., CLEVELAND, OH. For sale by W. T. BROOKS, druggist.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

NOT WELL? WELL GET WELL!

THE results attained right here at home have been marvelous. Hundreds of your neighbors who have used Wright's Celery Capsules are now well. They cure Kidney, Liver and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. Why pay \$1.00 every two weeks for a bottle of medicine when you can get treatment at 1 cent a day. Wright's Celery Capsules give 100 days' treatment for \$1.00. Easy to take, no bad taste, do not gripe, backed by a bank, to cure you, or refund your money. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

* * *

The Phi Delta Phi fraternity cut up

high jinks Saturday night in Cincinnati.

They outSeelyed the Seeley dinner dance in N. Y. by having the conchee-conchee dance by Moorish girls only in smile and anklets.

The police are investigating the affair.

Maysville's fast young men had a similar performance Monday night in Maysville.

* * *

The report that Ellen Beach Yaw, the famous high-ranged soprano, had burst her jugular vein and bled to death at Binghamton, N. Y., while reaching a high note, is denounced as an advertising fake, as the story is untrue in every particular.

* * *

The conchee-conchee dance executed

at the Seeley bachelor dinner in New York recently by the Egypt caused

a tremendous sensation and has resulted

in a police investigation and a trial.

The dinner occurred at Sherry's.

* * *

Thos. Seabrooke appears at the Lexington opera house Monday night, in "The Speculator." Sol Smith Russell comes on the 21st in "Our Bachelors," "Lady Slavey" on the 23, and Sousa's Band on the 25.

CARLISLE.

News Called From Nicholas County Precincts.

Circuit Court convenes on the first

Monday in February—the first day of the month.

There will be preaching at Stony Creek Church, Sunday, Jan. 24th, morning and night.

DIED.—At his home near Headquarters, last Saturday night, John Allison, Esq., aged about 50 years.

MARRIED.—At the home of Mrs. Adie Wilson, the bride's mother, near Moorefield, on the 13th inst., Mr. Henry S. Weaver and Miss Katie L. Wilson.

All those who are interested in church work will please meet at Concord Church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, to consult about employing a preacher for the coming year.—[Mercury.]

The Board of tax supervisors have adjourned until Monday, at which time some sixty-odd taxpayers have been called to appear before the board to show cause why their assessment should not be raised.

The protracted meeting at the Presbyterian Church is being conducted by the Pastor assisted by Rev. McElroy of Lexington. Mr. McElroy is an able preacher and all are invited to hear him.

The Board of tax supervisors have adjourned until Monday, at which time some sixty-odd taxpayers have been called to appear before the board to show cause why their assessment should not be raised.

The *Mercury* says of the court-day crowd: "Good crowd in town Monday, but not a great amount of business done. Candidates were quite thick and many good words were spoken by them. There were several cattle and mule buyers looking for stock."

DIED.—At 1 o'clock a. m., Saturday, Jan. 2, Newton Coons, of pneumonia. Mr. Coons was born in Nicholas county Jan. 24, 1831. On Nov. 10, 1853, he was united in marriage with Miss Sarepta Fishback, who survives him. To them five children were born; one son Josiah Coons of Mt. Sterling, and four daughters—Mrs. A. W. Hostetter, of Moorefield; Miss Leora Coons, who died of typhoid fever in 1888; Mrs. R. A. Atkinson and Mrs. J. E. Ramsey, both of near town. He leaves five brothers and one sister—John Coons, of Lebanon, Ind.; William and Elijah Coons, of Mt. Sterling; Andrew and Joseph Coons, of Carlisle, and Mrs. Margaret Coons, of Warsaw; and two half-sisters—Mrs. G. Bramblett, of Bramblett, and Mrs. Davis Orear, of Mt. Sterling.—[Mercury.]

TREATISE AND SAMPLE FREE AT ANY STORE.

BROWN MFG. CO., NEW YORK.

FOR SALE BY SMITH BROS., DRUGGISTS,

MILLERSBURG, KY.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

* * *

SICK-HEADACHE, PAINS IN THE BACK,

SLOW COMPLEXION, LOSS OF APPETITE AND EXHAUSTION.

THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE, WHICH IS,

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS AND TONIC PELLETS.

ONE PINK PILL TOUCHES THE LIVER AND REMOVES THE BILE.

ONE TONIC PELLET NIGHTLY, ACTS AS A GENTLE LAXATIVE IN KEEPING THE BOWELS OPEN, RESTORES THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS, TONES UP THE NERVOUS SYSTEM AND MAKES NEW RICH BLOOD. COMPLETE TREATMENT, TWO MEDICINES, ONE PRICE, 25c.

TREATISE AND SAMPLE FREE AT ANY STORE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

THE L. & N. pay car was here yesterday.

THE Paris Fire Department was called out by thirty-three alarms of fire during the past year.

M. B. LOVELL, the dairyman, has rented Mrs. Hannah Taylor's farm, near East Paris.

W. B. CONWAY, late of this city, who died last week in Mt. Sterling, had his life insured for \$2,000.

CONSTABLE JOE WILLIAMS, who has been ill with pneumonia, is convalescent, and will be out again in a few days.

EX-SHERIFF JAMES MCCLURE is being prominently mentioned as a probable Democratic candidate for County Judge.

GEORGE ERION, of this city, has been awarded the contract to build a residence for Mrs. Julia Anderson, in Carlisle.

ISAAC PRICE, of Cincinnati, will shortly return to this city, to open a clothing store in the storeroom now occupied by H. S. Stout & Co.

THE L. & N. express from Knoxville, due here at 4:45 a. m., was seven hours late Wednesday, on account of a wreck on the Knoxville division.

SITUATION WANTED.—Housework, in a private family, by an experienced girl. Call at 339 High street, Paris, Ky. (12jan-4t)

MISS MARGARET INGELS, of this city, has accepted an invitation to dedicate the pretty new opera house at Somerset, Ky., in February, with one of her artist, ic costume recitals.

THE Lexington Y. M. C. A. bicyclers are getting up a triangular tour for May 31. The wheelmen will ride from Lexington to Paris, thence to Winchester and back to Lexington.

ATTENTION is directed to the announcement on fourth page of the candidacy of Mr. Brutus J. Clay, Jr., (with Mr. G. W. Judy as deputy,) as a candidate for Sheriff of Bourbon County.

SEE the advertisement in another column of Master's sale of house, lot, etc., in Millersburg, Ky.—sale to take place on the premises. Sale will occur January 23. Read the ad.

REMEMBER the sheriff's sale on Saturday, Jan. 16th, 1897, at eleven o'clock a. m., of the carts, standard-bred horses, etc., of James O. Gray, etc., to be sold at the court-house door, in this city.

IF the reader will look over the announcement column on fourth page a number of new names will be noted, but the candidates have not all announced yet. Watch the list.

ATTENTION is directed to the announcement on fourth page of Clifton Arnsperger's candidacy for re-election as County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

A. L. FERGUSON, of Scott county, son of the late J. W. Ferguson, of this county, is being urged to become a Democratic candidate to represent Scott county in the next Legislature.

READ the ad on first page of public sale by the Master of land belonging to the I. S. Crouch assigned estate—sale to be made February 1st. Read the advertisement for further particulars.

AT the Methodist Church Sunday night the following six persons joined by letter: Mrs. Jennie Ellis, Misses Dulcine and Lillian May Rice, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Rummans and daughter.

ATTENTION is directed to the announcement on fourth page of the candidacy of Mr. Wm. E. Williams for Superintendent of Public Schools of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

A MAYSVILLE hen was the heroine of a most remarkable experience Wednesday. She roosted on the front truck of Conductor Kirby's train, Tuesday night, and stole a ride to Lexington the next morning—a distance of sixty-eight miles.

ED WARE, of this city, and Dr. Jas. Ware, of Cynthiana, have bought Smith & Turney's stable in Cynthiana, and have taken possession of the business. They are both popular young men and their Paris friends wish them much success.

WE are giving the people the kind of shoes they want at the prices they want to pay. Our cash system does this.

RION & CLAY.

Paris' Prospects for a Federal Building.

A SPECIAL dispatch from Washington, D. C., Tuesday, was as follows:

The Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds has reported favorably the bill providing for the erection of public buildings at Paris and Lebanon, Ky., to cost \$50,000 each. In submitting the report for Paris, the committee says:

"Paris is one of the most prosperous towns in the Blue Grass region of Kentucky. By the census of 1890 its population was 4,218. Since that time its growth has been steady and its percentage of increase large. Its population at this time is estimated at 7,000. It is the county seat of Bourbon county. Bourbon county, as appears by the reports of the Internal Revenue, paid into the Treasury during the last fiscal year in direct taxes, exclusive of licenses for retail and wholesale liquor dealers, \$240,197.52, which, owing to depressed business, was perhaps less than that paid in any of the past twenty-five years. The receipts of the post-office for the past year were \$8,583.91. Three persons were employed in the office, and the rent allowed was \$360."

The committee recommends the passage of the bill, after being amended so as to strike out the words, 'which sum is hereby appropriated out of any moneys in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.' The same amendment is made in the bill for the public building at Lebanon."

K. of P. Officers Elected.

THE Second Regiment, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, met Tuesday at Castle Hall, in this city, and organized a Battalion, composed of the Divisions from Maysville, Paris, Cynthiana, Carlisle and Moorefield.

Gen. G. E. Curry, of Dayton, presided, and Col. A. J. Lovely, Capt. B. G. Perry, First-Lieut. W. M. Goodloe, Second-Lieut. A. J. Winters, and Sir Knights E. D. Paton, C. E. Nippert, A. C. Adair, L. Woolsten and G. D. Mitchell, of this city, Maj. J. W. Lee, Maysville, Maj. C. C. Cole, Col. W. L. Howe, Moorefield, Capt. R. H. Conway, Adjutant D. B. Veach and Lieut. Kimbrough, of Cynthiana, were present.

The First Battalion was organized and C. C. Cole, of Moorefield, was elected Major. R. H. Conway, of Cynthiana, was elected Lieutenant-Colonel of the Second Regiment.

The Sir Knights were all in full uniform and made a splendid appearance.

Last Session of Teachers' Association.

THE last Teachers' County Association of the season was held at the High School Building, in this city, last Saturday. It was ably presided over by Prof. E. W. Weaver.

"The experience of this scholastic year in the schoolroom," was the topic.

A difficulty experienced by all the teachers was in the teaching of Mental Arithmetic as a separate study.

As an incentive, a medal has been offered to the boy or girl who will stand the best examination on Wentworth's Mental Arithmetic, (as far as per centage) at the Teachers Institute, the coming Summer. But one representative from each school will be admitted to the competition.

The Turnpike Injunction Case.

JUDGE CANTRELL held a special session of the Circuit Court, last night, at Frankfort, to hear the Bourbon County free turnpike injunction case.

The turnpikes were represented by Judge J. Q. Ward, Judge Wadsworth, McMillan & Talbott and Mann & Ashbrook. The County was represented by County Attorney Clifton Arnsperger, E. M. Dickson, Judge W. H. Holt and Judge H. C. Howard.

At the hour of going to press, last night, THE NEWS had not heard of any decision in the case. It is probable Judge Cantrell will render his decision this morning. It is the general impression that the case will be appealed no matter which way it is decided.

The New Methodist Church.

THE NEWS is officially informed that the contract for building the new Methodist church has been awarded to Fletcher Brothers & Co., Cincinnati.

The specifications call for a handsome stone building that will be a credit to the congregation and an ornament to the city. Work will be commenced on the building as soon as the foundation is completed which will be in the near future if the weather permits.

The contractors are having a picture made of the church as it will appear when completed, and will shortly display the picture in some prominently located show window in Paris.

Two Farmers' Tough Luck.

A CERTAIN Bourbon county farmer netted \$17 on a fourteen acre tobacco crop which he sold last week in Maysville. Another Bourbon farmer netted only \$11 on a fourteen acre crop sold in Cincinnati. It is but fair to add, however, that a great many farmers have made money cultivating the weed, and the low prices realized in the two instances mentioned were largely due to bad luck in the times selected for marketing, etc.

The Leer Land Withdrawn.

NEARLY seven hundred acres of land belonging to Mrs. J. Monroe Leer were offered at public sale yesterday morning, at New Forest, and withdrawn, as there were no bidders.

Thirty-four sheep were sold to Bishop Hibbler at 3½ to 3½; three jacks, to McIntyre & McClinton, at \$10 and \$50; two jennets and two horses brought low prices.

RION & CLAY.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Maud Peebles is slightly improved.

—Ira G. Taylor, of Cincinnati, was in the city yesterday.

—Mrs. Douglas Thomas is visiting relatives in Covington.

—Mrs. W. H. H. Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, is in the city.

—Col. E. F. Clay was in Lexington Wednesday on business trip.

—Mrs. J. R. Clark is ill at the home of Mr. Newt. Clark, on Vine street.

—Mr. G. G. White arrived Tuesday evening from a pleasure trip to New York.

—Mrs. P. G. Powell, Sr., of Woodford, is the guest of Mrs. Newton Mitchell.

—Mr. H. H. Daily, of Jackson, is the guest of his brother, Dr. M. H. Daily, this week.

—Miss Lillie Jouett, of Cynthiana, was the guest of Mrs. Cornay Watson Tuesday night and Wednesday.

—Mrs. Oscar Taylor, of Covington, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. B. Alexander, Tuesday and Wednesday.

—Miss Bessie Armstrong arrived home yesterday from a visit to the family of her brother, Mr. J. D. Armstrong, in Lexington.

—R. L. Slade, of Berry, editor of the Bluegrass Pythian, was in the city last night in the interest of his paper, and met with the Rathbone lodge.

Our cash system enables us to give you just the kind of shoes you all like—the highest grades at prices to please you.

RION & CLAY.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble of News And Comment.

The Georgetown Telephone Exchange has fifty-two subscribers.

The Germantown Fair Company has assigned Assets, \$400. Liabilities, \$1,000.

Thompson Goodfellow, was assassinated Wednesday night in his grocery at Lexington by two unknown men.

Meadowthorpe, the home of Col. James E. Pepper, who recently made an assignment, was Tuesday sold by Master Commissioner Morton, and purchased by Mrs. Pepper for \$38,000.

A petition is being circulated at Versailles, asking Gov. Bradley to pardon Dr. Walker Davis, who has served twelve years of a life sentence for the alleged poisoning of his father-in-law.

Maj. Jacob Crosthwaite, an ardent silver man, who died at Connerville, Ky., Tuesday, left a provision in his will that the base of his monument should be covered with silver and inscribed: "Free Silver at the Ratio of 16 to 1."

Charles Taylor, colored, who was arrested at Frankfort on the charge of murdering Nellie Shipp, has confessed that he robbed, outraged and murdered her. The negro at Frankfort threatened to lynch Taylor, and precautions were taken Tuesday night to prevent such work. See two Frankfort dispatches printed on second page.

BIRTHS.

The Advent of Our Future Men And Women.

In this city Tuesday to the wife of J. J. Connell, (nee Carr) late of Lexington, a daughter.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

The infant child of W. B. Pinkard died Tuesday night. The babe was born last Friday.

Mrs. Charlotte Corday Leer, widow of David Leer, died yesterday afternoon at five o'clock, of pneumonia, in the eighty-seventh year of her age. Two children survive the deceased—Charles Carroll Leer, of near this city, and Mrs. J. L. B. Alberti, of Fayette.

The funeral will take place to-morrow at two o'clock p. m., from the deceased's late residence near this city. Services at the grave by Rev. Dr. E. H. Rutherford.

The following will act as pall-bearers: Ambrose Haley, Courtland Leer, Vernon Leer, David M. Dodge, Chas. E. Butler, Millard Kenney, B. F. Buckley, Wm. Kenney, Charles Alberti and Joseph Kenney.

RILEY GRANNOON been denied the application for an injunction to restrain the Westchester Racing Association and the New York Jockey Club from bartering him from their race courses. The associations allege that Grannon violated one of their rules by making a present of \$500 to jockeys Taral and Griffin. Grannon was represented by Gen. B. F. Tracey.

Advertised Letter List.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, Jan. 15, 1897:

Brown, Mrs. Violett Minnis, Mr. Butler, J. L. Patrick, Robt. (2) Craig, Mrs. Vina Parker, Mrs. Maria Clement, Mrs. Nancy Parker, Miss Allie Childrey, James Penn, Mrs. Annie Current, Jas. Burr, Rankins, Mrs. Bettie Davis, Miss Manie Riley, Mrs. Blanche Grant, Mrs. Bell (col) Rhinehart, Jas. Green, Rhody Robillard, Stephen Griffin, John Stannard, Miss Stella Hawkins, Mrs. Nanie Stont, Mrs. Squire Howard, Mrs. Mollie Snoot, E. T. Huckins, Geo. W. Taylor, John T. Johnson, Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Mollie Johnson, Mollie (2) Thomas, Margaret P. Kenney, Jerry Williams, Mrs. Nanie Mills, Miss Maggie Williams, Mrs. Elvira Woodard, Mrs. Amanda.

Person calling for above letters will please say "advertis'd."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

ALL of the notes and accounts due

Current & Clarke have been placed in my hands for immediate collection. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm will save costs by prompt payment.

HARMON STITT,

(8jan-4t) Attorney.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Henry Taylor Ecton and Miss Florence Combe will wed at Bethlehem Church, next Wednesday.

Roy Love and Miss Meta Love were married Tuesday at Birmingham, Ky. Of course it was a love match.

A. N. Hart, of Dayton, O., has sued Mrs. Isabel E. Konold, of Pittsburg, for \$25,000, for breach of promise.

The marriage of Judge H. C. Howard and Miss Maggie Clay is announced to occur at the latter's home, on January 20th. The marriage will be a very quiet event with only the immediate relatives present.

Miss Rosie Salinger, the pretty daughter of Mr. Joe Salinger, late of this city, but now of Georgetown, will wed Mr. Moss Swartz, at the Hotel Alms, in Cincinnati, on Wednesday afternoon, January 20th, at two o'clock.

A special from Cynthiana to the Louisville Post, yesterday, said: "Miss Eunis Henry, one of the handsomest young ladies of this county, left this morning on the 6 o'clock northbound train for the Queen City, where she will wed Charlie Adair, of Bourbon county. Both parties are connected with the best families of this community. The to-be bride was accompanied by her mother. It has been kept a profound secret, and will be a great surprise to the couple's many friends."

Mr. Edwin Clark, of Lexington, and Miss Nancy Beckner, daughter of Judge W. M. Beckner, were united in a splendid wedding last night in the beautifully decorated First Presbyterian Church at Winchester. The bride was gowned in white satin and cream lace. Miss Phoebe Beckner, was maid of honor, and Mr. Otis Clarke was best man. The twelve bridesmaids were: Misses Mary Belle Hallie, of Scott, Jane Graves, of Fayette, Miss Hanna, of Shelbyville, Grace Pearson, Mamie Clark and Carrie Woodard, of Lexington, Margaret and Mary Phil Parrish, of Midway, Addie Garner, Effie Burnett and Mayne Tucker, of Winchester. All were gowned in Paris muslin over white satin, high neck, with moire collar and belts. They carried white roses, with green streamers.

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Strictly all-wool Dress Goods, in novelty and plain styles, always 50c, and \$1.00—worth double.

Ladies' and Children's full Seamless Hosiery, 10 and 15c—always sold at 25c.

Our Domestics are the very best brands—in Calicoes, Cottons and Sheetings.

Calicoes—3½ and 5c.

THE BOURBON NEWS.
(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP. & BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

A HERO.

He never bucked the center
On the gory, ghastly field;
He never grasped a gall's throat
And choked him till he 'squealed';
He never entered a balloon
To navigate the air;
He never shot a tiger or
Exploded a leopard's lair.

He never plunged into the flood
To save a drowning maid;
He never clutched a snow-clad peak
Or faced a rushing blade;
He never rescued from the flames
A gasping little child;
He never saved a thousand lives
From an engine running wild.

He never faced the cannon's mouth,
Oh heard grim war's alarm;
He never closed his eyes and rushed
Unheedingly to harm;
He never clasped a maiden fair
And held her feet at bay;
He never risked his life to stop
A frightful runaway.

But, though the skies be dark above
And fortune seems to frown—
Though everything appears to have
Combined to keep him down—
He plods along his weary way
With hope still in his breast;
He never murmurs, but is just
Content to do his best.

—Cleveland Leader.

A CURIOUS COUPLE.

The village of R— is one of the quaintest little places imaginable. It is so small, and so out of the way, that you would never find it, except by accident. Indeed, it stands apart in some fields, absolutely concealed in a hollow, and is only approached on one side by a footpath (which in the winter is usually under water), on another by a cart track of the rudest and roughest description. When you do arrive there, the first object to strike you is the church.

There is something pleasing, something grateful to the eye in this gray, plain, disproportioned little structure. It seems to fit into its surroundings admirably; the farmyard, the cottages, the brook flowing just below (they call it "the river" there, where everything is on so reduced a scale), the ever-present geese and sheep and cattle, and the perfect seclusion of surrounding pastures. Nothing but green wherever you look. No houses (except the quaint little cluster round the church), no distant view; everything shut in by the slopes which skirt the valley; a complete environment of everlasting fields.

I have seen many churchyards. This one, lying begirt on all sides by the farmhomestead, tiny, indifferently kept, shaded by many cypresses and weeping ash, where scarcely once a year, perhaps, is the slumbering soil disturbed for a new grave, and where everything speaks of dreamy restfulness, this churchyard of R— is the spot in which I myself would soonest choose to lie. One I knew who now reposes there—a former rector; the kindest, heartiest, tenderest, most beloved of pastors. Those who have since died in R— have all wished to be laid near him. And now around him sleeps a little cluster of his horny-handed friends. A happy family. The whole churchyard is peaceful. But in that especial corner the peacefulness seems always most profound.

It was this rector's nephew and successor—for R— has been a family living any time this two centuries past—to whom I am indebted for the following story. He often strolled out with me when I went to paint, and, while smoking innumerable pipes, told me many interesting local yarns. This one, however, the facts of which had lately come under his own experience, quite overtopped all the others in strikingness and peculiarity. Here it is, substantially in my informant's words:

"You see that cottage over there?" He said, pointing to a dismantled hovel in the corner of the field where I had pitched my canvas.

I nodded.

"A most remarkable history is attached to it," he went on. "Not a legend, but a fact. Of this, I can assure you, because I myself had a hand in finding it out. It centers round a certain couple who lived there—the most extraordinary old folk that I ever came across. I should like you to have seen them. I think you would have admitted them to be the ugliest pair in England, as they certainly were the most close and unfriendly. During the 16 years that they lived in that cottage, they never once asked a neighbor inside."

"Umph! Hermits, indeed," I observed.

"Absolute hermits. There was, however, some slight excuse for their eschewing all outside company. Each suffered from a severe physical infirmity. The woman was nearly stone deaf; the man was dumb. When they first came here—18 years ago now, I think—my uncle, who, as you know, was then rector, tried to find out what he could about them. He only learned a little, and that little was nothing out of the way. It transpired that the man was an ex-sailor of the royal navy, who had lost his speech after a severe attack of yellow fever in the West Indies. He was now entitled to a pension, which he drew half yearly, and which my uncle only knew about by the fact that the old fellow had to come to him periodically to get his papers signed. The woman was his sister, so she gave the neighbors to understand, and so also might have been inferred from a certain family likeness which was noticeable between them. She was a most ill-favored hag; shrivelled, unkempt, and dirty beyond description. Although she then must have been nearer 70 than 60, her long, towed hair was still as black as a coal, and hung in hideous untidiness about her hawk-like face, which, with its dark eyes, and its hooked nose, was most uncommonly forbidding.

ding. The poor people all pronounced her a witch; and, for that reason, gave her a wide berth. Probably the woman purposely encouraged the idea. For her great aim and object was, evidently, to be left alone.

"Although her brother's pension, amounting to about 1s. 11d. a day, was ample to keep two old folks decently, and even comfortably, in that cheapest of neighborhoods, these two always gave the impression of being half starved, and I do not believe that either of them purchased a new article of clothing the whole time they lived in R—. From this people began to infer that they were misers, and as time went on many things happened to strengthen the inference. All along they had discovered the greatest anxiety and apprehension when anyone tried to gain access to their hovel. Indeed, my uncle has often told me that the expression of the old people's faces when he called there, and one or other of them peered round the chained door at him, was really quite comical in its suspicious trepidation; and the older they grew, the more pronounced did their precautions to prevent outsiders entering become.

"At first they had sometimes ventured to lock up their house and make an excursion together into F—." (He named the adjoining market town, which I will not further particularize.) "But by and by they gave up such recklessness entirely, and whenever one of them went out, the other always remained on guard at home. The precaution was quite necessary. All the poor in the neighborhood were by this time fully convinced that there was something 'unkind' about them; and no one in R—, or for miles round, would have willingly crossed their threshold, even if the door had been left open. But these old misers were altogether too suspicious to reason, and seemed to live in an ever-increasing fear of having their privacy invaded.

"My uncle (as he himself told me shortly before his death) was greatly exercised about his two strange parishioners. Many rectors would have considered themselves absolved of all obligations toward people who not merely never attended church, but refused even to admit their clergyman into their house when he called. But that was not my uncle's way.

Every man who lived in his parish he held to be under his pastoral protection, and he felt himself bound to look after his interests. In regard to these two old misers, however, it was difficult to know what was the kindest course. To let them live on in their present half-starved condition, and in that fearfully insanitary hovel, undisturbed, seemed no real kindness. And yet he was loath to set the parish or the sanitary officer upon their track. He held very strongly to the opinion that an Englishman's house—even if it be nothing better than a pigsty—is his castle; and, in his heart, by no means approved of the wide compulsory power then lately given to the local authorities.

"Besides, after all, what could such authorities do? Compel them to evacuate their miserable shanty, no doubt. But the old people would then simply change their local habitation, not their mode of life. And as regards starving themselves, not all the boards of guardians in Somersett could make people eat who did not choose to do so. It was possible, indeed, that they might be medically found of unsound mind; and, in that case, they could be removed to the workhouse infirmary or the county asylum. But even supposing that feasible, it was a course from which my uncle shrank. And the outcome of it all was that he let things remain in statu quo.

"When I succeeded him here, I went to call, now and then, on the old people; meeting, however, with the same treatment that my uncle had always experienced. Sometimes, they would not open the door at all; at others, they did so with the chain up, and conversed with me through a narrow aperture. In reply to my inquiries whether I could do anything, or give them any assistance, I always had a negative returned; until at last I gave up trying to make headway in so hopeless a direction, and left the two hermits pretty much to themselves.

"The man came to me regularly every half year to get his pension papers signed; and I took advantage of these opportunities to give him some friendly advice, and to remonstrate with him on his folly in starving himself and wearing such inadequate clothing in the coldest weather. At first I had made him a present of some old coats, trousers and flannel shirts. But I soon gave up that, for he never wore them; and I formed the impression that he had probably converted them into cash. In fact, I asked him one day what he had done with them all. He only looked cunning, affected stupidity, and made some unintelligible signs. Despite his dumbness, he could make me understand things very well when he liked—especially anything connected with his pension papers. It was only when he did not wish to make himself understood that his signs had no meaning in them.

"In this matter of coming to have his papers signed, he was, as I have said, always absolutely punctual. On March 25 and September 29 he appeared at the rectory as regularly as clockwork, taking me on the way to F—, where he had to present his papers at the post office. I always looked for him on the morning of those days, and always took the precaution to have my study windows wide open. The old man and woman had long been mutual strangers, and the atmosphere which attended him was, to say the least, rather oppressive. When he was gone, I added to my disinfectant precautions with a strong pipe; and I can assure you that the foulest pipe in my rack had to be called into requisition. A sort of homoeopathy, you see. However, this is by the way.

"He was always, as I have said,

punctual in coming. And when one Michaelmas day—it was just two years ago now—came and went without his putting in an appearance, I at once remarked it as a very noticeable circumstance. The next day I expected him—with opened windows—and the next, and the next; but he did not turn up. At length, after waiting a week, I felt sure that he must be ill, and went over to the shanty to inquire.

"I hammered at the door. Nobody answered. I hammered louder and louder, with the same result. In the end, as a last resort, I tried it. To my surprise, it was unfastened. I pushed it open and went in.

"I cannot tell you what my feelings were as I entered that miserable sty. A more dismal, forlorn, and withal filthy hovel has surely never been inhabited by human beings. There was scarcely any furniture. The walls were black and covered with cobwebs, and simply alive with creeping insects; and the floor—well, I won't attempt to describe it. I think you could cut the atmosphere with a knife, so thick and foul it was; and fetid, oh, insufferably fetid. It nearly poisoned me, and my first impulse was to beat a hasty retreat into the open. But a low moan from the corner attracted me. I looked; and there I saw a sight at once loathsome and pitiable.

"Crouching against the wall, upon the damp and moldy floor, was a figure covered with an old sack. I went nearer. At first I could not see which of the two it was. But, on looking more closely, I made it out to be the old woman. She was almost naked, except for the covering of the sack; and one of her yellow arms, which lay exposed, looked unspeakably lean and shrivelled and weird. I also noted another point. The tangled black hair, which had always struck me so about her, was now betrayed as not being her own. It was a wig; half on and half off at that moment, giving her a fearfully grotesque appearance, and clearly revealing her bald pate, scantily fringed with a few wisps of gray hair, beneath.

"'What is the matter? Are you ill?' I asked, bending down, and speaking in a loud, clear voice; for I knew her to be almost stone deaf.

"She stared at me with dazed, suspicious eyes, and said nothing; only moaning again.

"'Are you ill?' I repeated.

"Another moan.

"'Where is your brother?' I shouted.

"'Has he left you alone?'

"She looked hard at me. I could see in her restless black eyes that this time she had caught the purport of my question.

"'Brother Tom?' she muttered.

"'Yes! I roared. 'Where is he?'

"She looked at me very cunningly. Her eyes seemed to wake up and sparkle with an almost unnatural brightness.

"'Don't you know?' she gasped.

"'I shook my head.

"'Well, you shall hear,' she went on.

"I'm just going the same way myself, and it's no use keeping secrets any longer. He's dead.'

"'Dead!' I exclaimed, supposing that her wits were wandering, for I had seen him at his hovel door less than a fortnight since. 'When did he die?'

"She gave a low chuckle.

"'Fifteen year ago.'

"Now, of course, I saw that she was raving. Her hawk-like eyes, fixed on my face in a most forbidding leer, at once read my thoughts.

"'No, I ain't mad. It's the truth. He died 15 years ago, and I buried him myself under yonder hearthstone. Get them to dig it up, and you'll find his bones.'

"As she spoke, the hag clutched my sleeve and half raised herself by a supreme effort. Her face wore a fiendishly exultant grin. Her whole expression was grotesque, and repulsive. She leered into my face with a look that I can never forget.

"'Yes, yes,' she said. 'All true—all true. I hid it, and no one knew. And with a hideous chuckle, 'I've dror'd his pension myself for 15 year!'

"And were her brother's bones found there?" I asked the rector, in the course of a subsequent conversation on the subject.

"Yes. He had been buried scarcely a couple of feet below the surface. And in a hole in the chimney we found the miser's savings—more than £500 in gold and notes. It was paid over to the government, in return for the 15 years' pension out of which they had been cheated."

"It was a wonder that no one found out the woman's dual personality."

"It was, indeed. But no one dreamed of suspecting. And the woman must have worked it very cunningly. The difference in her look with and without the black wig was quite remarkable.

Then her brother's dumbness was a feature in her favor—no chance of being found out by the voice. Of course, to anyone who had the smallest suspicion, the whole thing would soon have revealed itself as plain as a pikestaff. But no suspicion existing, I do not think that the real explanation was likely to cross anyone's mind, and, as a matter of fact, it never did."—London Truth.

Baked Spring Lamb Chops.
Season and cover with egg and bread-crums. Bake in the oven until brown, and serve with green peas or tomato sauce. If winter lamb chops are used, it is well to pour melted butter on them the day before using, and to scrape off before dipping in the egg.—N. Y. Herald.

Horse racing was practiced as early as the days when Troy was besieged by the Greeks. In the plain before the city the besiegers celebrated holidays by sports and horse races, and Homer says the walls of Troy were covered with sporting Trojans watching the result.

The Bavarians appeared, as a separate people, in 630 A. D., when they are mentioned as having been conquered by the Franks.

THE ORIENTAL PEDDLER.

The Hawker of the East Adopts the Gambling System.

The hawker of the east is picturesque in costume, and of many nationalities. His sunny smile and white gleaming teeth are of the very essence of the blue sky overhead. He does not stand still in the street and appeal to passers-by to buy his wares. He flits from cafe to cafe, and interviews loungers smoking their narghileh in the open air. He adopts the gambling system, as being a more direct appeal to human passions. In his hand he carries a lucky bag. When he enters a cafe, he invites you to dip your hand in the bag and try your luck for a pair of live turkeys, a beautiful Egyptian shawl shimmering with gold or silver embroidery, or some other of the many ornaments peculiar to the east. It is difficult to resist his persuasive eloquence.

The method of procedure is this: In his lucky bag the hawker carries 200 numbers. The figures are neatly inscribed on small slips of stiff paper. These are rolled and curled up in the lucky bag, which resembles a pillow case more than anything else. When the peddler enters the cafe his quick eye soon detects a likely customer. To start by doing a trade will greatly enhance his chances with others. Terms are arranged, say, three francs for a half franc. Then you guess, perhaps three times, at the lucky number—say between 100 and 120—as arranged.

On drawing the first number you pay down your half franc. Of course, the odds are very much against you. The hawkers in Cairo and Alexandria make a very fair harvest when these cities are full. As much as 15 to 18 francs for a turkey which cost five francs is pretty good profit. Somebody, of course, wins it in the long run.

The articles disposed of in this way comprise boxes of splendid peaches and other fruits, soap, flowers in great variety, plants, and the beautiful point-setia, turkeys and other live stock, game in season, fish, dates, a great variety of ornaments, cunning devices in clocks, furniture, etc.

There is another side to the picture. The eastern hawker would not be content with the mere gamble for a lucky number without exercising his natural ingenuity. While he is talking to a would-be "flutterer" he drops his hand into the bag and begins shaking up the numbers. These, it should be explained, are made up in batches of tens and twenties, which are composed of slightly different qualities of paper. In the bag is a false bottom. So delicate is Hassan's or Abdul's touch that he can distinguish one batch from the other with his hand. Instantly you select your numbers he switches them off into the reserved compartment. You may easily be tricked half a dozen times in this way without knowing it. The face of the hawker on such occasions is a study.

Never for a moment does he relax his attention to you. His smile is sunny as the eastern morn; his respectful graciousness never leaves him.—Pearson's Weekly.

NATIONAL CHRISTMAS BIRD.

Turkey Hard Pushed for First Place by the Humble Goose.

The turkey is the American national bird in respect of Christmas. He rules the roost here at Yuletide by virtue of ancient custom, and, no less in token of his own succulent excellence. But in other countries it is different.

In England, for example, the sirloin of beef is the prime dish for Christmas day, though many beside Bob Cratchit prefer a goose. In Russia, as a bullish might say, the favorite fowl is a roast pig, dressed with boiled buckwheat and garnished with his own liver, heart and other important organs.

Frenchmen love their "poulet" on Christmas, as on other days of the year. It is served by preference with the famous Languedoc stew, which is a mess of beef, bacon, garlic, cognac, wine, etc. Their neighbors, the Belgians, yearn at Christmas time for turkey with truffles, but will compromise on a goose stuffed with chestnuts, so that the famous Walloon wafers be thrown in.

Give a German a smoked goose and plenty of cabbage and he will make his Christmas dinner. The Dutchman is fond of goose also, but likes it after the Belgian fashion, roast, and stuffed with chestnuts.

The Hungarian national goulash makes room on the Christmas table for a roasted goose. The same estimable fowl satisfies the inner longings of the Swiss as well.

The turkey has a friend at Christmas in Austria, but the subjects of Franz Josef divide their allegiance with such other matters as ham, sausages and even geese. Denmark votes for goose, too, though with strong reservations in favor of beefsteak, roast pork and other varieties. Portugal eats turkey at Christmas, and many other things, beside, so that there cannot be said to be a national weakness for the fowl. In Italy also the turkey holds a place, but not the first place.

Thus it appears that while the turkey has many adherents he is pushed hard for first place by the plain, industrious and unmusical goose.—N. Y. Herald.

Give It Up.

"Papa, don't fishes have legs?"
They do not," answered papa.

"Why don't they, papa?"

"Because fishes swim and don't require legs."

The small boy was silent for a few minutes and papa forgot about his questions. Then he said:

"Papa, ducks have legs, don't they?"

NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT.

It Was Provided by a St. Louis Man For His Wife's Feminine Friends.

A wealthy St. Louisian living in the vicinity of Lafayette park provided a novel form of entertainment for his wife's guests one evening, says the St. Louis Republic.

The hostess was extremely anxious to provide something original for the education of a score of guests whom she intended to call together for an informal evening. Her husband promised to provide such novelty and took soon companion into his confidence to that end. They had not exchanged ideas 30 consecutive seconds before they hit upon the device of converting the elegant parlors into a gambling house pro tem. A far bank, a roulette wheel and poker and keno lay outs were easily procurable, as the conferees well knew, and that part of the programme was soon settled. The friend suggested as a pretty epilogue the introduction of a pair of bulldogs, guaranteed to reduce each other to minor meat in three rounds. This rather staggered the ambitious host, but his friend is a warden politician, and with the eloquence he always keeps on draft soon convinced the other that the evening would be a failure without those bulldogs.

The evening arrived, and with it came the guests. The ladies were prettily shocked at sight of the gambling paraphernalia, but became accustomed to it in an astonishingly short time and shared in the games with becoming vim. It was when the yellow bulldogs made their unexpected entrance that the horror of the fair guests proved genuine. The beasts yelped and growled and showed other peculiarly canine symptoms of "spoiling for a fight." Thereupon the ladies sought refuge on the piano and card tables and chairs, conducting their retreat as from a mouse.

Notwithstanding excited feminine protestations, the friend who had been consulted as to a novelty in entertainment unleashed the dogs. It was an exciting climax to an "original" evening. The dogs feasted for five minutes on obscene bits of each other's anatomy. The ladies screamed and the friend who was consulted exulted in the success of his novelty. When he was quite convinced—and it took a considerable time to convince him—that the ladies' desire for gore had been fully gratified, he doused the dogs into a convenient tub of water and separated them.

Animal Kindergartens.

It will be noticed that all creatures which have large families, whether beasts or birds, have less trouble in rearing them than those which have only one or two young. Little pigs are weeks ahead of calves in intelligence, and the young partridge, with its dozen brothers and sisters, is far more teachable than the young eagle. There seems no doubt that the latter is taught to fly by its parents. A correspondent informs the writer that he has watched the old birds so engaged and the young eagles reluctantly following them to a height.

Specialized education in animals begins late. The beaver kitten's training does not begin until the autumn of the year in which it was born. The old beavers, which have moved up tributary streams into the woods, or roamed to the larger lakes during summer, then return to inspect their dam and repair it for the winter. They then cut down a few trees, and, dividing them into logs, roll them or tow them to the dam. The kittens meantime are put on to what in a workshop would be called a "soft job." They cut all the small branches and twigs into lengths and do their share of light transport service. In the mud patting and repairing of the dam the beaver kittens take their share, but there is little doubt that they do so because their elders are so engaged. It is a kindergarten of the best kind, because mud patting and stick cutting are a great joy and solace to old beavers as well as young ones, and so instruction, pleasure and business are all combined. Young otters, and probably also young water rats, have to be taught to go into the water. According to the observations of Mr. Hart, the late head keeper at the zoo, the young otters born there did not enter the water for weeks, and even then their mother had to "mind" them and fetch them out when she thought they had had enough of it. They swim naturally when once in the water, and this seems true of all animals.—London Spectator.

Chivalrous Mr. Fields.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in her book, "Chapters From a Life," pays the following tribute to James T. Fields:

"Mr. Fields was a man of marked chivalry of nature, and, at a time when it was not fashionable to help the movements for the elevation of women, his sympathy was distinct, fearless and faithful. In a few instances, we knew, and he knew, that this fact deprived him of the possession of certain public honors which would otherwise have been offered to him.

"He advocated the political advancement of our sex, coeducation and kindred movements without any of that apologetic murmur so common among the half hearted or the timid. His fastidious and cultivated literary taste was sensitive to the position of women in letters. He was incapable of that literary snobbishness which undervalues a woman's work because it is a woman's. A certain publishing enterprise which threatened to treat of eminent men came to his notice. He quickly said: 'The time has gone by for that! Men and women! Men and women!'"

Growth of English.

The growth of the English language during the present century has been without parallel in the history of any tongue. The commercial associations of the English and American people with all the nations of the earth have through contributions from every clime—through our mother tongue and through that there are now to be found in the English language from all known language on the face of the earth.

COACHING.

The musical trumpet's blast,
The sound of laughter gay,
Then word to start is passed,
And the tallyho rolls away.

Out of the city's street,
Far from the noisy throng,
Into the country sweet
It rumbles gayly along
Over the cool green hills,
And down through the wooded dale,
Frigrant with daffodils
And vocal with calling quails.

Happy each youthful face,
Merry the mirthful wife,
And, lo, in the footman's place
Trumper Cupid sits!

—Arthur Grissom in New York Tribune.

A FIGHT WITH A LYNX.

Jim Berry Had a Desperate Struggle With a Savage Bobcat.

The ugliest appearing animal that ever walked a log, killed a rabbit or fought a trap in the lynx, which is just as ugly as it looks ten months in the year and somewhat uglier during the other two. Not only will the lynx fight anything that walks the woods, but it will also tackle a visitor from the clearings, be he man or dog or half grown calf, if the occasion offers.

Jim Berry was hunting up in Maine, about 40 miles north of Greenville, when he and his friend suddenly came upon the carcass of a caribou which a bear was eating. The bear made itself scarce, much to Jim's regret, as he wanted to kill the bear. Without saying anything to his friend he left camp the next day and started for the carcass, intending to watch it, in the hope that the bear would return. He waited and watched until about 8 o'clock in the afternoon, when he began to think of returning to camp. A soft footfall back in the woods—the crafty step of some wild animal—just then sounded in his ears. Pretty soon the bear was chewing the caribou meat, and Jim could see it plainly. He leveled his buckshot gun and pulled the trigger, when the wabbling muzzle was pointed in what he thought was the right direction. The beast went down, and Jim started for it. Then he stopped, with his mouth open.

The beast had leaped to his feet and jumped sideways, with its back up. Jim knew the yell, and he also recognized the humped back. It was a wounded lynx spoiling for a fight. Not having time to level his gun to shoot, the man clubbed it, and the blow stunned the cat a little, but the beast got in a raze on the man's leg and tore his trousers and hide too. Another frantic sweep of the gun barrel laid the beast flat, and then a revolver bullet killed the animal. The buckshot had torn the top of the lynx's head—enough to make it angry.—Detroit Free Press.

THE DEACON'S DONATION.

And Why It Was Not Accepted by the Town Committee.

It had been decided at a public meeting of the citizens they that would have a combination library, reading room and social club in Wampum. The committee, made up of substantial members of the community authorized to act upon their own judgment, was in session at Deacon Close's, he having a site that he wanted to sell for the proposed building.

"I regard this movement as deserving of popular approval and aid," said the minister. "It aims to secure a wider intelligence and a better tone of morality among our people. Every one should give according to his means."

After the editor, the doctor and the banker had talked in the same vein the lawyer proposed that they get down to business. "Deacon Close," he continued, "has a desirable lot for which he asks \$2,000. It strikes me as a pretty stiff price, but I have no doubt that he will make a donation of \$500 and make a deed of the site for \$1,500."

There was applause, in which the deacon did not participate, but rising reluctantly he delivered himself as follows: "I must say that I agree with what has been said in praise of this enterprise. Our town needs it and there is no place for it more desirable than the lot I have offered. Of course I want to bear my full share of the expense."

"Since I offered you this lot," the deacon went on, "there has been a great improvement in times. Money is easier, prices are better and realty gets an enhanced value because of the general prosperity. I will let you have the lot for \$2,500 and throw off \$500 as a donation."

The minister muttered something the deacon did not hear. The doctor laughed, the banker scowled and the lawyer moved to adjourn in a voice that told the deacon he would have to seek some other market for the lot that had taken such a long and sudden jump in value.—Detroit Free Press.

THEY DO NOT SIT.

Birds That Hatch Their Eggs by Queer Devices.

It is well known that the Australian megapod is a bird that is accustomed to sit on its eggs. In certain parts of Australia are found numerous mounds of considerable size and height which the first explorers took to be burial grounds. These were made by the Megapodus tunnulus, which uses them for hatching its eggs. They have sometimes considerable dimensions. A nest that is 14 feet high and 55 feet in circumference may be regarded as large.

Each megapod builds its own nest with material which it gathers from all sides, and these are exactly what the gardener uses in the month of March to make his forcing beds—namely, leaves and decomposing vegetable matter, which, by their fermentation, give off an appreciable amount of heat.

In the forcing beds this heat hastens the sprouting of the seeds. In the nest it suffices for the development and hatching of the young birds, and the mother can go where she likes and occupy herself as she wishes without being troubled by the duties of sitting.

In the small island of Ninafou, in the Pacific, another bird has a somewhat similar habit, in so far as it also abandons its eggs, but in place of obtaining the necessary heat from fermentation it gets it from warm sand. The leipoa, or native pheasant of Australia, acts like the megapod and watches the temperature of its mound very closely, covering and uncovering the eggs several times a day to cool them or heat them as becomes necessary. After hatching, the young bird remains in the mound several hours. It leaves on the second day, but returns for the night, and not until the third day is it able to leave for good the paternal abode.—Revue Scientifique.

Proved His Love.

They were two working girls, and they happened to meet the other day at the restaurant where they eat luncheon. The brunette ordered baked beans and lemonade, and the blond selected fruit cake and coffee. "Tomorrow is pay day, you know," she said in reply to the inquiring look of the other.

"Oh! Well, have you heard the news about Mary? She's resigned."

"I know," said the blond. "I was in hopes I'd be the first to tell you. She's going to be married."

"Yes; in a lovely blue silk. I forgot the name of the man she's going to marry. He isn't very good looking, they say, but Mary says he's intellectual. She says—"

"Oh, pshaw! You can't tell from Mary."

"No; but Sadie's seen his photograph, and she says he wears glasses."

"Does he? Well, Mary's lucky, if she is redheaded. Why, he would just do anything in the world for that girl."

"Humph!" said the brunette. "That's the way she talks now, but you can't tell a thing about it until after they're married."

"You can tell it easy enough in this case. He's proved it already," said the blond warmly.

"Sad he'd die for her, I suppose," returned the brunette scowling. "Lots of 'em talk that way before they have to pay the butcher."

"This isn't talk anyhow. He's proved his love, I tell you."

"How? Did he save her life, or tell her that her hair is golden?"

"Neither. He sold his bicycle to buy her an engagement ring."—Chicago Tribune.

A Strange Nursery.

On the slopes of the Himalayas the native women have a most curious plan of disposing of their babies and keeping them quiet while they are engaged at work in the fields during the greater part of the day. Before the mothers set out to work in the morning they wrap their babies in swaddling bands, leaving nothing but their little faces exposed. Then the babies are taken and laid under a ledge of rock from which water is falling, and by means of a bamboo the water is made to drip gently on each baby's forehead. The effect of the dripping water is most soothing, and soon the little ones are all asleep and remain motionless till taken up by their mothers on their return from their work, when they are carried off to be unwrapped, dried and fed.

The Wonderful Marching Ant.

Paul Du Chaillu tells of the doings of a queer African species of ant, which the natives call the basilisk, which marched through the forest in a regular line. This line usually drag about two inches in breadth and is several miles long, with many a turn in the column. "All along the line," says the great traveler, "large numbers of these ants act as officers, keeping the column in order."

In the south of France a sweet pea by a young gentleman is stating that she is tire.

An ordinary table-tennis ball, dry, weighs an ounce.

MASTER'S SALE

OF

House, Lot, Etc.,

IN MILLERSBURG, KY.

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

J. H. Letton's Assignee,

vs.

J. H. Letton, et al.

Acting under the orders of the Bourbon Circuit Court, the undersigned, as assignee of J. H. Letton, will, on

Assignee's Sale

OF

188 ACRES OF LAND.

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

N. S. Brooks, Plaintiff,

vs.

I. R. Best, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment made and entered in the above styled cause on the 1st day of December, 1896, I will sell publicly on the premises in the town of Millersburg, Kentucky, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p. m., on

SATURDAY, JAN. 23, 1897,

sell at public outcry, the following described real estate:

Beginning at a stone corner to John Will Letton's heirs in Chas. Beckett's line, and running therefrom with said Beckett's line S 84 1/2 E 117.88 P. to a post in the West margin of Youngs Mill turnpike; thence along the same side of said turnpike S 3 W 120.80 poles to A, a point in the North margin of the Paris & Jackstown turnpike; thence along the same side of said turnpike N 84 1/2 W 142.60 P. to D, a corner to John Will Letton's heirs; thence N 6 1/2 E 117.28 P. to the beginning. Beginning in the middle of the Youngs Mill turnpike at E, a corner to Mrs. J. H. Letton and running therewith with her lines S 84 E 99.80 P. to F, a locust stump corner to the same; thence S 84 E 58.92 P. to G, a stake corner to the same; thence S 24 E 76.100 P. of a pole to H, a walnut tree corner to the same and J. W. Letton; thence with said J. W. Letton's line N 24 E 104.64 P. to I, a corner to Henry S. Letton; thence with his line N 88 1/2 W 157.44 P. to J, the middle of said turnpike; thence S 4 1/2 W 98 P. to K, a stake corner to the same; thence S 84 E 67.100 poles to a stake corner to the same; thence S 24 E 76.100 P. to L, a black ash and N 23 E 1, a pole from a hickory thence N 84 1/2 E 76 poles to a stake in J. A. Miller's line thence N 143 1/2 W 20 poles to a stake, corner to J. A. Miller, thence N 12 W 50 poles to the beginning, containing 82 acres and 20 poles being the same land conveyed to I. R. Best, by R. T. Milam and wife.

Beginning at a stake in the old dirt road leading from Paris to Millersburg and corner to J. A. Miller and Mrs. Champ, thence with said road in the middle thereof of S. 89 W. 12 poles, S. 74 W. 50 poles, S. 83 1/2 W. 28 poles, S. 77 W. 74 poles, S. 70 1/2 W. 30.72 poles to a stake in S. Colville's line and corner to Mrs. Champ, thence with said Colville's line S 42 E 97 poles to a stake corner to said Colville, thence N 61 1/2 E 80 poles to a stake standing N. 67 E 1 10-100 poles from a black ash and N. 23 E. 1, a pole from a hickory thence N. 84 1/2 E. 76 poles to a stake in J. A. Miller's line thence N. 143 1/2 W. 20 poles to a stake, corner to J. A. Miller, thence N. 12 W. 50 poles to the beginning, containing 82 acres and 20 poles being the same land conveyed to I. R. Best, by R. T. Milam and wife.

Acting under said order I will be required to take from the purchaser bonds for the amount of \$3,241.32 and interest from Dec. 6, 1896, due and payable to N. S. Brooks six and twelve months from date and day of sale and bonds due and payable to Mollie E. Bryan for \$112.27 payable in six and twelve months from day and date of sale, or the purchaser may pay cash to said Brooks for the amount of her claim and to the said Bryan for the amount of her claim at purchaser's option.

Sale will begin promptly at 11 o'clock, a. m., solar time.

L. M. GREENE,

Assignee of J. H. Letton.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.

MASTER'S SALE

OF

Bourbon Co. Land

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

JAMES STIVERS, Plaintiff,

vs.

J. W. WILCOX, ETC., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of sale made and entered in the above styled suit at the November term, 1896, of the Bourbon Circuit Court, I will sell publicly at the Court-house door in Paris, Ky., on

MONDAY, JAN. 18, 1897,

to the highest and best bidder, about the hour of 12 m. the following described tract of land:

On the waters of Houston Creek beginning at J in the middle of said creek, corner to Chas. T. Garrard and James Ingels and running with the middle of said creek as it meanders N. 5 1/2 E. 10 poles to 2, N. 43 E. 22 poles to 3, corner to Dr. John Lyle's heirs, then leaving the Creek with their line N. 2 1/2 W. 6 1/2 poles to 4, corner to same; then W. 8 1/2 poles to 5